

NOW GOING TO
WASHINGTONCongressmen Off For
the Capital.Forecast of Prominent Meas-
ures.The Currency Question Will Re-
ceive Full Consideration but
Legislation is Problematical.

WASHINGTON, November 30.—Members of congress are unusually slow in putting in their appearance here for the regular session which convenes next Monday. Up to this time there have been scarcely more than half a dozen arrivals each day. From now on, however, it is expected that the rush will begin and that a full attendance will be in their places on opening day.

Few of the leaders of either house are here yet. This is especially true of the representatives. Neither Speaker Reed nor Mr. Dingley, the floor leaders of the majority will reach Washington until Saturday or Sunday.

With the exception of pronounced and radical pro and anti-Cuban congressmen the members of both houses, as a rule seem to be holding their judgment in abeyance until they ascertain from official sources exactly what the situation is as to Cuba.

In the matter of currency, it seems already established that the Democrats and their free silver allies will oppose stubbornly anything the majority is likely to propose, and the fact that the opposition seems insurmountable inclines many of the Republican members of the house to the opinion that it would be wisdom not to attempt any legislation whatever.

Mr. Hepburn of Iowa is one of these. He thinks the idea of passing a measure in the senate makes it inexpedient for the house to attempt to put through a measure and besides he doubts the propriety of the Republicans of the house attempting to make a Republican policy upon a subject which the Republican platform does not speak to the point.

He says if the President should, as reported, recommend any scheme for the retirement of the greenbacks, it would be beyond the Republican platform and every Republican would be free to support or oppose it as his judgment indicated.

There is some talk of a Republican caucus on this question, many of the members believing that if a currency measure is to be passed, differences could be most easily adjusted and concerted action secured in this way.

Mr. Walker of Massachusetts, chairman of the committee on banking and currency, some time ago sent a letter to every member of his committee, urging the importance of currency legislation and asking each member to be prepared, as soon after the opening of the session as possible, to work to the end that some measure may be introduced to the house for action.

Mr. Hepburn, who is chairman of the committee on interstate and foreign commerce, says he has received many letters during the recess, particularly from mercantile bodies, urging action on the anti-scalping and pooling bills and he expects both these questions to receive early attention.

Judge Day Declines.

WASHINGTON, November 30.—When asked tonight whether there was any truth in the official-printed reports that he had been tendered the attorney generalship, Assistant Secretary Day of the state department said: "The President some time ago was kind enough to tender me the position of attorney general in the event of a vacancy in that office, which after consideration, I have been reluctantly obliged to decline for reasons entirely personal." There is every reason to believe that Judge Day will continue work in his present position in the state department.

From Ear to Ear.

CHICO, Cal., November 30.—At 1 o'clock this morning W. H. Geigher, a drayman, took a large butcher knife from the kitchen table and bidding his wife good bye went into the yard and slashed his throat in a horrible manner, severing the jugular vein and windpipe. Officers were called, but were afraid to attempt to take the knife from the desperate man and he died shortly afterwards. Business affairs have been worrying him for some time.

This Was an Old-Timer.

SAN JOSE, November 30.—Harry J. Roe, who in probably the oldest living pioneer on the Pacific coast, is lying dangerously ill at the home of his daughter in this city. He was born in England in 1803. He arrived in San Francisco in October, 1830, on the brig Duclid. On the arrival of Commodore Sloat at Monterey he carried a message to General Fremont, then at Sonoma, that the bear flag must be hoisted down.

An Old Company Reorganized.

SEATTLE, November 30.—At midnight tonight the Oregon Improvement Company passed out of existence and the reorganization under the new name of the Pacific Coast Company succeeded it. C. J. Smith, who was receiver of the old company, is manager for the new.

Austrian Cabinet Completed.

VIENNA, November 30.—The new Austrian cabinet, of which Baron Gautsch von Frankenthurn is president, has been completed and will be gazetted tomorrow.

AS EXPECTED.

Captain Lovering Let Off With a
Reprimand.

WASHINGTON, November 30.—Secretary Alger has received from Lieutenant Colonel Hunter, judge advocate of the courtmartial in the case of Captain Leonard A. Lovering, Fourth infantry, the record of the proceedings and findings of the court. The secretary admits that the officer has been found guilty of ill treating Private Hammond at Fort Sheridan and has been sentenced to be reprimanded by the secretary of war.

Secretary Alger took the papers over to the cabinet meeting today and they were discussed. It is understood that the proceedings will be approved by the department and that the reprimand will be administered through publication in official orders. It is understood the reprimand will be severe.

Late this afternoon Secretary Alger stated that he had finally decided to approve the sentence of the court, although it may be some days before the papers reach him, having first to go to the judge advocate general of the war department and then to General Miles for their indorsement before they will be in order for his action.

THE CUBAN WAR.

Insurgents Dynamite a Train and
Wreck the Engine.

HAVANA, November 30.—It is officially announced that the insurgents dynamited a freight train near Alquízar, province of Del Rio, on Sunday. The engine was partly destroyed and the engineer injured.

A Cuban amazon as Captain Regina Palencia, with five armed insurgents, is announced from Spanish headquarters, has surrendered to the authorities at Nueva Paz, province of Havana. The official reports have it that only four insignificant skirmishes have taken place recently between Spanish troops and insurgents.

Satisfied With the Coin.
SACRAMENTO, November 30.—While Mrs. C. H. Krebs and family were at dinner about 5 o'clock this afternoon a thief slipped into the house, went up stairs and from a bedroom stole \$140 in money. He hid out four gold watches, a diamond brooch and other jewelry on a bureau but left it there, being satisfied with the coin.

WHEAT DECLINES

December is Down to 95 3/4c
and Weak.

All Previous Records Broken in
Shipments From Atlan-
tic Ports.

CHICAGO, November 30.—Wheat started heavy and was on the down grade for an hour and a half. May which closed yesterday at 90 3/4c to 90 1/2c opened today at 90 3/4c to 90 1/2c. Enough buying was started at the slight decline to advance the price temporarily to 90 3/4c, but it soon got down again to 90 1/2c.

December was even weaker, opening 2 1/2c lower at 90 1/4c, setting at 90c, then declining to 89 3/4c.

Weakness at Liverpool with an opening decline of 3/4d was perhaps the main reason for the decline. The northwest receipts while heavy and compared with those on the corresponding day of the year before, enormously so, were yet as compared with the movement a week ago, considerably smaller and indicative of the bear point of a radical decrease.

Minneapolis and Duluth reported 1,043 cars against 1300 last week and 316 the year before. Chicago receipts were 274 carloads against only 88 cars last year.

The day's exports of wheat were 17,400 bushels and of flour 88,199 barrels, the total being equal to 1,135,000 bushels of wheat. That was said to break all previous records for one day's exports from the Atlantic seaboard.

Quite a scramble by shorts took place after the posting of these figures, which resulted in raising the price of May up to 91 1/4c to 91 1/2c and December to 89 3/4c to 90 1/4c.

The advance was well maintained until Bradstreet's reported that the world's visible had increased 5,000,000 bushels last week, 1,100,000 bushels of which increase was on this side and 3,900,000 bushels of it in and about for Europe.

That temporarily shook the advance and the price of May fell to 90 1/2c and December to 89 3/4c. This shorts had, however, been so severely jolted by the rise to 91 1/2c to 91 1/4c that they were rendered timid by this time and it took only a show of buying to rally the price once more to 91 1/4c.

The primary market receipts were three times heavier than on the corresponding day of the year before, the total amounting to 1,133,000 bushels today against only 383,000 bushels a year ago, but the bulk of the day's receipts were at Minneapolis and Duluth. The contract stock at Chicago increased 630,000 bushels for the week, making the total 2,330,000 bushels. The market closed the day quiet, but firm, May ending up at 91 1/4c, December, however, was not quite so buoyant, closing at 89 3/4c.

Corn took its cue from wheat, starting weaker, declining as long as wheat did, and when the latter market changed from weakness to strength, corn did the same. The day's movement of corn favored holders, but this fact was disregarded until wheat rallied.

There was very little to the oats market except changing at 1 1/2c to 1 3/4c spread.

More Alaska Enterprises.

PHOENIX, Ariz., November 30.—The Seattle and Yukon Steamship Company has filed incorporation articles according to the laws of Arizona, with capital stock of \$1,000,000. The incorporators named are: W. H. Robinson, J. P. Hagemann, H. Wendt and A. J. Light. George H. Wendt and A. J. Light are also of the Alaska Dredging Company, the incorporators being J. H. Donnelly, J. M. Southworth and F. M. Richardson, all of Chicago.

THE ISSUE
UNDECIDEDChoynski and Jeffries
Fight a Draw.T'was a Stubborn and Scien-
tific Contest.Choynski Finds Jeffries Greatly
Improved—Hard Hitting by
Both Men.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 30.—Joe Choynski of San Francisco and Jim Jeffries of Los Angeles, fought twenty-four rounds to a draw tonight before the National Club. Choynski conceded fifty pounds in weight and on this account was compelled to depend on his superior ring generalship and long experience at the game to avoid the rushes of his giant opponent.

Jeffries, who displayed much improvement in the art of defense and attack, still lacks experience. He failed to follow up Choynski when an opportunity offered. On the other hand Choynski fought with excellent judgment. Even his oldest admirers were surprised at his generalship. He avoided clinching except when absolutely necessary and his ducking was marvellous.

He depended almost entirely on lull jabs on the nose and mouth to stop the big fellow, and after the eleventh round kept the blood flowing from Jeffries' nose. In the second round Jeffries brought Choynski down with a left swing on the neck which left Joe flat on his back. The blow was ineffective, however, and Joe arose as strong as before. Referee Jim McDonald's decision was satisfactory to the crowd of 6000 persons.

The disparity in the weight when the two men stripped for the fray was impressive. Choynski's weight was said by his seconds to be 167 pounds, while it is said Jeffries balanced the scales this afternoon at 230. To the spectators it looked as if this difference of sixty pounds over in not very far from the truth. Jeffries looked larger in fact, than he ever did before, while Choynski appeared in his usual good form, trained to the hour.

When the big Los Angeles man stepped into the ring Choynski, who had preceded him several minutes, walked across the ring and shook hands cordially.

The gang rang for the first round and the men came quickly to the center of the ring and fought two minutes for an opening. Finally Jeffries lashed with his left but Joe got away and the glove only grazed his shoulder. Choynski appeared to be "feeling" his man, and when he went to his corner his face wore rather a worried look.

From this until the tenth round Choynski was the aggressor. He studiously avoided mixing it, using his left entirely, jabbing Jeffries on the mouth and nose. He tried several times to land his famous left hook on the jaw but the big fellow cleverly blocked almost every attempt.

After the twelfth round there was no material change in the tactics of either man. Jeffries tried hard to reach his man in a vital spot while Choynski seemed content to jab Jeffries in the face. Choynski did not show a mark on his body until the last round, when he was struck by the "heel" of Jeffries' glove over the right eye, which brought a little stream of blood.

Jeffries has improved. His defense was especially good, while he was quick both with his hands and on his feet for so large a man. It was the opinion of many experts who saw him tonight that he is a coming man.

DURRANT'S DOOM

Another Legal Trick is
Frustrated.The Superior Court Not Com-
pelled to Try the Minnie
Williams Case.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 30.—The supreme court this afternoon denied the application of Theodore Durrant's attorneys for a writ of mandate to compel Judge Balra to proceed with the trial of the charge of murder for the killing of Minnie Williams.

No opinion was rendered, but merely an order denying the writ, signed by Chief Justice Beatty, for the court, was filed.

This order in no wise affects the appeal of Durrant from the judgment from which he appealed on his conviction of the murder of Blanche Lamont. It decides nothing except that the court will not issue its mandate to compel the superior court to try a case.

It is understood that Acting Attorney General Carter has wired Attorney General Fitzgerald for instructions, and when they arrive he will act. It is believed that he will take steps to have the supreme court vacate its order staying execution and setting aside the writ of probable cause, as originally contemplated. In that event District Attorney Barnes will immediately ask the superior court to refile the date of execution.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Armitage, who have been in Kentucky during the past several weeks visiting friends and relatives, have returned to Fresno.

CALIFORNIA WINES.

The Breach Between Shippers and
Producers Widens.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 30.—The stockholders of the California Wine Makers' Corporation will decide tomorrow whether they will go into business as merchants in San Francisco, New Orleans and New York. The corporation on its own statement control 6,000,000 gallons of the 1896 vintage and 15,500,000 gallons of the 1897 crop.

The city merchants and shippers will not buy it at the price set by the corporation, and the breach between producers and shippers is apparently as wide as ever.

It asserted that President Crocker represents a combination of bankers which is prepared to put on the capital necessary to carry on the corporation's business and to launch the organization as a shipper in case the local distributors continue to refuse to buy wine.

WARRANTED TO KILL.

A) More Than Usually Reliable
Brand of Whisky.

MAPLEVILLE, Ala., November 30.—Seven men are dead and 17 more are not expected to live from the result of drinking a mixture of wood alcohol and cheap whisky. The liquor was bought at Selma, Ala., by Bill Anderson and another man and brought here and retailed to farmers and laborers on the Mobile and Ohio extension, which is in the process of construction through this place.

A great number of farmers and railroad hands purchased some of the mixture and immediately after drinking the concoction were taken violently ill. No physician was at hand and many of them died before attention could be given them. The alcohol was labelled "for mixing paint only." Anderson and his partner are among the dead.

Two Pioneers Gone.

SANTA ROSA, November 30.—Thomas Duffy, a pioneer business man of this city, was stricken with apoplexy today and died this evening.

Yuba City, November 30.—P. E. Preacher, a pioneer of this part of the state, died at his home near Nicolaus in this county today, aged 78 years. He was county surveyor for many years and was a prominent politician in this section.

THORN GUILTY.

The Prisoner Quickly Con-
victed of Murder.He Confesses That He Alone
Killed Guldensuppe and
Shields Mrs. Naeck.

NEW YORK, November 30.—Martin Thorn was today convicted of murder in the first degree in killing William Guldensuppe, his predecessor in the offices of Mrs. Augusta Naeck, at Woodville, N. Y., on June 25th. At the request of Thorn's counsel the passing of the death sentence was deferred until next Friday.

When Martin Thorn had been led back to his cell after the conviction he admitted that the verdict was just and that he and Mrs. Naeck had killed Guldensuppe. This acknowledgment of guilt took place while Thorn's cell in the jail was being prepared for him. During the trial Thorn has been in the charge of Police Captain Matheson of Flushing.

Captain Matheson had him under his watchful eye when the jail officials searched the cell that Thorn is to occupy for a day or two. While this was being done Thorn talked with the police captain. He said: "I am glad it is over and the verdict given. I am convicted and I am contented."

"It was I who killed Guldensuppe, and I believe every word that Mrs. Naeck and upon the stand was substantially correct. When I was on the stand I lied when telling the story as I did, but I lied to clear myself. It is no use carrying it any further; I am guilty and am convicted. It is what I expected, and what I suppose people think I deserve, and perhaps I do."

Just what will become of Mrs. Naeck has not been made known by the Queen's court authorities, but it is generally thought that the people will accept a plea from her which will not call for capital punishment.

Valley Road Contract Let.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 30.—The Board of Directors of the Valley road at its meeting today let a contract to Grant Bros. of this city for the grading of the approaches to the new city's tunnel near Redwood. There will be a half mile of grading at the westward approach and a quarter mile of grading at the eastern end. Men will be put to work there at once.

Royal makes the food pure,
wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

KUTNER-GOLDSTEIN COMPANY—FRESNO'S GREATEST STORE.

Special Bargains
FOR THIS WEEK IN OUR CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's Finely Tailored
Suits, made of Cheviots
and Cassimeres, now fall
styles, regular \$10 suit,
for this sale

\$5.75

A SUIT.

A line of Gentlemen's
fine Worsteds, Cheviot
and Homespun Suits,
made by one of the best
firms in America, the
latest style, worth \$15 a
suit, for this sale

\$9.50

A SUIT.



Men's Fine Beaver
Overcoats, well tailored,
come in brown, blue and
black, worth \$10 of any-
body's money, for this
sale

\$5.75

Men's Extra Fine Beaver
and Mutton Over-
coats, elegantly made,
colors brown, black, blue
and mixtures, worth \$15,
for this sale

\$9.50

SPECIAL SALE
LADIES' CAPES

For This Week.



At 75c—Ladies' Cloth Capes, trimmed with braid
at 75c.

At 85c—Ladies' Beaver Capes with double cape,
trimmed with fur, worth \$2, at 85c each.

At \$1.50—Ladies' Heavy Beaver Cloth Cape,
with fur and braid trimming, double cape,
worth \$3, at \$1.50 each.

At \$2.50—Ladies' Sealote Cape, full sweep,
trimmed with Thibet fur, worth \$5, for this
sale \$2.50.

A FEW SHOE SPECIALS.

Our Shoe Department is steadily increasing its already large business. Low Prices and Good Values are doing it.



Men's Fine Satin Calf Congress or
Cane Shoes, in narrow, square or pointed
toes, our regular \$2 shoe. For this sale,
\$1.50 a pair.

Ladies' Fine Vici Kid Button or Lace
Shoes, with extension soles, fancy stitching,
cloth or kid tops. Our regular \$3.50
shoe for \$3 a pair.

Men's Fine Satin Calf Congress or
Lace Shoes, in square toes. Our regular
\$1.50 shoe. For this sale \$1.25 a pair.

TOYS.

Santa Claus is with us again.
See what he looks like at the
Big Store. The largest stock
of Toys and Holiday Novel-
ties in Central California.

PRICES ARE RIGHT, TOO.

Special Savings Sale

1 STREET GROCERY STORE ON
WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY AND
FRIDAY.

Mocha and Java Roasted Coffee, extra choice,
regular 40c a pound, 30c.
Mammoth Olives, none better at any price,
regular 50c, 40c.
Dunham's Shred Coconut, regular 25c a pack-
age, 3 for 50c.
Genuine Apollinaris, quarts, regular 25c a bot-
tle, 3 for 50c.

WE ARE SHOWING SOME NEW NOVELTIES IN

Ladies' Fine Dress Goods and Silks
NEW PLAIDS,
NEW BROCADE NOVELTIES,
NEW SILKS

A visit to our Mammoth Establishment WILL MEAN MONEY SAVING FOR YOU.

THE ENERGETIC WORKERS FOR TRADE,

Kutner-Goldstein Company
THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS.

Douglass, the negro, who accidentally killed Bert Gray at Snowden, Pa., a mining hamlet near here last spring, in attempting to murder another man with whom he had quarreled over a game of craps, was hanged in the county jail yard here this morning. He expressed sorrow for his crime.

that the sale of the large Willmantic thread works at Willimantic, Conn., probably to foreign parties, will soon be consummated. The thread company has \$2,000,000 capital and employs several thousand hands. An option on its entire stock at \$31.25 for each share of \$25 par expires on December 15th.

Dr. A. T. Sanden, Box A, 632 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Everything requisite for Funeral

By Ed. E. RUSH, Deputy Clerk.
Frank H. Short, Attorney for Plaintiff. 010

RADIN & KAMP—THE WHITE FRONT STORES.

IMMENSE MONEY-SAVING SALE

CLOAK AND CAPE DEPARTMENT

We have just completed a phenomenal purchase of Ladies' Capes and Jackets and this week we shall give our friends and patrons an object lesson in low prices and big values. Our quotations are striking examples of what you save in buying your Capes and Jackets at the White Front Stores.

Beautiful Qualities,
High-Grade Weaves,
Fine Fit,
Fine Finish

And an elegance of style at prices that are simply beyond the possibilities of regular trade values. Read and Consider.

SALE \$1 50 PRICE. Ladies' Double Cape of Very Fine Black Beaver Cloth, large shaggy storm collar. Upper cape and collar trimmed with a good quality of French Grey Fur. Cape is 24 inches long and full sweep, and well worth \$2.75.

SALE \$2 50 PRICE. Ladies' Double Cape of Black Melton Cloth, with storm collar, top cape and collar handsomely braided with a good quality of Fine Mohair Braid. The garment is 27 inches long, has a very full sweep, and runs in sizes 24 to 42. Regular price \$4.10.

SALE \$3 50 PRICE. Ladies' Double Cape of Fine Imported Beaver cloth in blue and black, length 25 inches, double plated Empire back and large storm collar. Top cape and collar trimmed with finest quality Baltic Seal Fur, fullest sweep. Would be cheap at \$5.

These quotations form simply an atom. A mere skimming over of our immense assortment. We could occupy a whole newspaper with the details of our wonderfully interesting and varied stock.

SALE \$5 00 PRICE. Ladies' Jacket in Tan Cloth, lined with raw edges, and stitched with silk, beautiful shade of color. A handsome tailor made garment. The usual trade price for these is \$7.50.

SALE \$10 50 PRICE. Ladies' Jackets of finest Kersey Cloth in new shades of Green, Blue and Tan, with velvet faced, pointed storm collar, and lap seam backs. Lining in silk, raw edges silk stitched and one of the handsomest of the season's productions. Well worth \$15.00.

Come to think, here are two more specials in Velvet Velour Capes that you ought to know about, because if you want a nice cape you'll probably buy one of them.

SPECIAL \$4 50 PRICE. Ladies' Very Fine Velour Cape of very fine silk material, handsomely headed, braided and for trimmed, very full sweep and large storm collar. Beautifully lined and new design. You always pay \$7.50 for this kind.

In Children's Cloaks and Jackets our prices are cut to exceptionally low figures.

SALE \$3 00 PRICE. Child's Jacket in tan, navy and green, in sizes 4 to 12 years. Empire back, loose front, handsomely braided and trimmed with small buttons. In the usual way this is a \$5 beauty.

SALE \$2 50 PRICE. Child's Jacket, with double Empire back and pointed yoke. Made of fine heavy cloth in navy and tan, sizes 4 to 12, storm collar and yoke, finished with raw silk lining. This is our regular \$4.10 line.

OUR TAILOR MADE DRESSES

Are in all the latest styles and colorings. We have just received a new consignment and our quotations will more than interest you.

IN FUR TIES AND COLLABETTES

Our stock this season is remarkable for its beauty and variety. For this week's sale we have cut the prices to clearing rates. Now is the opportunity for Xmas gifts.

COMFORTING NEWS FOR COLD WEATHER

Four great specials for this week. These were part of the quarantined stock we purchased. Be wise and come early.

\$1 50 EACH Two ladies' lammated covered with silkline, in pretty designs. Full size and worth 30 per cent more.

\$2 00 EACH A beautiful line of silkline, filled with the best double carded lammated cotton. Six inches longer than any ordinary Comforter made; regular value \$3.

OUR WONDERFUL MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING SALE PRICES WILL BE IN FORCE DURING THIS WEEK ALSO.

See our show windows, they speak eloquently of the interior worth of the

White Front Stores,
RADIN & KAMP,
1027, 1029 and 1031 I Street.

THE FRESNO MORNING REPUBLICAN.

United States Department of Agriculture.

Fresno, November 30.—Observations taken at 50' look in the afternoon.
Barometer.....30.00
Temperature, dry bulb.....50
Temperature, wet bulb.....45
Humidity, percent.....85
Wind, NW (calms per hour).....2
Maximum Temperature for past 24 hours.....62
Minimum Temperature for past 24 hours.....30
Total Rainfall past 24 hours, inches......40
Total Rainfall for season, inches.....1.30
Total Rainfall for season, inches.....1.30

Weather Forecast.
San Francisco, November 30.—Official forecast for the next 24 hours, ending at 5 p.m., December 1:—Northern California.—Cloudy Wednesday; colder in Sacramento valley; fresh northerly winds. Southern California.—Cloudy Wednesday; westerly winds.

The REPUBLICAN may be had in San Francisco at the Palace Hotel news stand.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Gunther's Celebrated candles. At Holland & Holland's. Chicken tamales at Downing's. Dressed poultry at City Market. Fresh strawberries at Blackie's. Wood and coal—Dorsey & Parker. Harness and saddles at Schweizer's. First-class horse-drawn at Kielden's. World Bicycle, \$35.00—R. G. Barton & Co.

Mrs. Green's chicken tamales at Bruntion's. Photos at Rembrandt Studio, 1156 I street. Live and dressed poultry at the City Market.

It's astonishing how people are rushing to B. T. Scott's stores.

A beautiful and appropriate holiday present—"Imperial Fresno."

Cash talks. "How much is 3/4c per lb. at Fresno Agricultural works."

Buy your wood and coal from National Ice and Fuel Co. Telephone 62.

Rumors business office, telephone main 101.

"Imperial Fresno" on sale at O'Leary's, Kiege's, Smith & Fenton's and the Republican office.

Just the thing to send to your friends in the East—"Imperial Fresno" in bathrobe, 75 cents.

Check and inspect the holiday stock of jewelry at S. Keshishyan's whether intending to purchase or not.

The nearest guess to the number of seeds in the pumpkin gets the bicycle at the Universal Restaurant.

A meeting of the Pottery Association has been called for December 7th the make preparation for the big show to be held in the latter part of the month.

"Imperial Fresno," showing the resources, industries and scenery of Fresno county, may be had at the Republican office, 1342 Tulare street. Leatherette 75c, cloth \$1.50.

The Parish Lesturn Club will hold its annual in the parlors of the Hughes hotel, Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. J. R. White will entertain the ladies with "A Trip to Ireland."

Frank Rehner has offered to reconstruct the fire house at the armory at the city point for \$975, while W.S. Lander's bid is for \$903. The Board of Trustees has as yet taken no action on the bids.

G. W. Cartwright's suit against F. S. Bagley for \$70 was tried before a jury in Judge Risley's court yesterday, and the plaintiff was given a verdict for \$35.00. The dispute was over the ownership of a quantity of dried figs.

Rev. J. W. Webb returned last evening from Ocala, Fla., where he addressed a large mass meeting on Sunday night in the interest of the Anti-Saloon League. The churches and the W.O.T. U. united in making the meeting a great success.

The Chamber of Commerce will hold its December meeting a week from tonight. It will be an important session, as a considerable business will come up and officers for the ensuing year will be nominated. The meeting will be held in the evening.

The regimental band will rehearse tomorrow afternoon and Saturday and Sunday morning for the concert it will give in the court house park Sunday afternoon. An excellent program is being rehearsed and the concert will no doubt be a treat.

Joseph Spinyer did not put in appearance yesterday when the suit of Ah Chung against him for \$200.94 was called for trial in Judge Webb's court, and the plaintiff was accordingly awarded judgment as prayed for. Spinyer had appealed the case from the justice's court.

Do You Keep Books?
You will find the largest stock of office supplies and new appliances to make office work easy and a pleasure at Risley's book store.

New Frames, New Mountings.
New pictures; twenty shades in picture mat. All work under the personal supervision of Elster himself, opposite Barton Opera House.

Aermotor Windmills, Galvanized Tanks. See us for plants. Barrett-Hicks Co.

Ladies' full finished fleece lined Union Suits for 50c at the S. F. Underwear House, 1817 Mariposa street.

The finest line of Heating and Cook Stoves and Steel Ranges in the San Joaquin Valley. Barrett-Hicks Co.

Vineyard Lodge No. 57, K. of P., Attention! All members of Vineyard Lodge, K. of P., are notified to meet at Castle hall, Duane building, Wednesday evening, December 1st, for election of officers; also other important matters to come before the lodge.

E. Anderson, U. O. Joe F. Mayne, K. of R. and S. Universal Food Choppers at Barrett-Hicks Co.

Notice.
To whom it may concern: The lease of A. D. Normant will expire on or about December 1, 1897, on the Von Schmidt vineyard. He is hereby notified to return his grapes and other effects and return boxes, etc., before that time, as the gates will be locked to him and his men after that time.

ALFRED W. VON SCHMIDT, In charge of vineyard.

\$2000.00
You can make poor cake with Schilling's Best baking powder; but you have got to use poor flour or something else, or be a mighty poor cook to do it.

A Schilling & Company San Francisco

HIS STRONG LEFT

Mayor Craycroft Can Scrap if Necessary.

Alonso Chance Set Out to Whip Him, But Changed His Mind.

It is not generally known that Mayor O. J. Craycroft is an able "scraper" as well as an expert brick maker. Angry passions rise slowly in Fresno city's highest official, but when they do reach the boiling point they give such an impulse to his "strong left" that was until him who gets in its way. About four years ago a big, boisterous fellow named Robinson thought he would abuse the unassuming brick maker, but met with what he had not expected. He stretched his length on the ground for a few minutes after Craycroft had landed his "south paw."

Yesterday there happened an amusing incident at the Griffin-Skelly Company's packing house. Mr. Craycroft and Alonso Chance, the weigher at the packing establishment, were the principals.

"Do you know what I think is the matter with you?" said the mayor. "Without waiting for a reply to continue."

"I was raised here on the San Joaquin plains among the rattlesnakes and you are rattlesnake."

Chance replied that he did not want anything more to do with Fresno's mayor, in a business, social or church way. The young man was also angry and wanted to fight right there on the platform of the packinghouse. His attempt to do so, however, was not hampered by a coat and vest when he was to look Fresno's mayor.

Fresno's mayor followed suit. He was ready for the fray. The two men fought with white gloves and with Craycroft's left hand raised himself with a strong contrast to the excitable manner of the younger man. But there was an expression of grim determination on the mayor's face.

They were just about ready to square off when Chance reconsidered and decided that it would be wrong to fight the mayor of the city. "I guess you could put up a pretty good scrap," he remarked, as he sized up his adversary, "but I can do pretty well myself." He eyed Fresno's greatest dignitary a moment and then turned to where his coat and vest lay. He put these on and retired.

The Mayor then proceeded to the office of the establishment, where he effected a satisfactory settlement in regard to the weight of some main boxes, over which the dispute between him and Chance arose. Mr. Craycroft has a vineyard and has been delivering his and the weigher disagreed as to the true weight of boxes.

THE LADIES' VOCAL CLUB.
A New High Class Musical Organization For Fresno.

Fresno will soon have a high class musical organization composed entirely of ladies whose exceptional vocal talents have drawn them together for the purpose of further developing their voices.

Yesterday afternoon the preliminary meeting of those interested in organizing the Ladies' Vocal Club was held in the studio of Miss Ethel Nourse. Mrs. E. Benson of Los Angeles was present and instructed the ladies in the methods of organization. Carl Holm, who is a musician of rare ability and who will have charge of the musical instruction of the club, is intended to organize a club consisting of about forty members and study the very best music, taking on the works of such composers as Carl Holm, Wagner and Schumann.

The club will be divided into four parts, first and second sopranos and first and second alto, and will study two part, three part and four part songs.

The organization will meet once a week, every Tuesday afternoon being devoted to the work. No permanent name has been decided upon and at the next meeting this will be considered.

The club will meet in the studio of Miss Nourse in the Fresno Loan and Savings bank building.

Joe Sam Lee Buried.
The funeral of Joe Sam Lee, the Chinaman who committed suicide early last Monday morning, took place yesterday afternoon from the undertaking parlors of Stephens & Bean. A large number of Lee's countrymen were in attendance and the usual Chinese rites were observed.

The remains were interred in Mountain View cemetery. The funeral which was placed around the neck of Lee and buried with him. The ceremony at the grave consisted in burning the personal attire of the deceased and leaving some of the goods, which the Chinaman had made his journey to the paradise of the dead.

Fresno County Oranges.
Hobbs & Parsons are handling some magnificent specimens of Fresno county oranges this season. Yesterday a wagon load of oranges from the Ball place, northeast of the city limits were delivered to the above firm by Frank Ball.

The oranges were navel, and anyone who takes a look at the beauties will be convinced that Fresno can produce as fine fruit as any other section of the state.

The fruit oranges are in the skin free from imperfections, noticeable on fruit grown in localities not adapted to its propagation. In size the oranges are almost perfect specimens of their kind, being large and uniform.

Griffith Taken to Antioch.
John Griffith was taken to Antioch yesterday to testify in the inquest of George Newman, who was drowned in the river. S. N. Griffith yesterday received a telegram from a friend at Antioch stating that there was no evidence against his brother to hold him accountable for Newman's death. Griffith will be taken back to the Agnew asylum after the inquest.

Sporting Notes.
Charles Francis of Los Angeles and Jim Barlow of the Fresno Athletic Club have been matched for a six-round contest at the boxing tournament to be held in Armory hall on December 11th.

There will be four preliminaries before the main events and some of the local boxers will appear in these bouts, affording their friends an opportunity to witness their skill.

Sanitary Plumbing goods. We are leaders. Barrett-Hicks Co.

COACHING TULARE'S TEAM.

Fred Scott Giving High School Boys Pointers on Football.

Fred Scott has gone to Tulare to coach the high school football team of that place. City School Superintendent O. J. Walker asked Scott to come down and instruct his boys, and the coach will remain with them until Saturday.

Scott is now the regular coach and captain of the Selma eleven, having left the Fresno Victors. He is a first-class coach, but he will not idle away his time. The Fresno boys could not turn out to the practice meetings as well as they should, and Scott gave up the task of coaching them. Furthermore, Selma was formerly his home and as he had coached the eleven there before he yielded to the demands of the players and citizens of that town to take charge of the team again. The leading citizens of Selma all take as great interest in football as any of the players do. The Selma boys are hard workers, practice diligently and, as has been demonstrated, can organize a first-class eleven.

Scott is recognized as the best football coach in the San Joaquin valley, besides being a fine player. He attended the Selma football game at San Francisco on Thanksgiving Day, and says that in some particulars the college students did not show any superiority over Fresno county players. In fact he believes an eleven could be picked here, and after some training could give the Stanford giants a harder time than the Berkeley team did.

WANTED TO HUNT BEAR.
Two Small Boys Run Away With a Stolen Team.

Eddie Benton and Arthur Tarr, between 9 and 10 years old, took a notion to run away from home last Friday. They appropriated a neighbor's horse and cart and a saddle horse and started for the Sierra Nevada mountains, intending to hunt bear and dig gold.

He did not go far upon their journey when Benton became frightened and came back to Fresno. Young Tarr resolutely adhered to his purpose of going into the mountains, but brought his companion back to Fresno and then started again for the hills.

Eddie Benton was placed under arrest Monday and yesterday Officers Frank Scott and Osh Thomas arrested Tarr several miles east of Fresno. Both boys are now in jail and they seem to be very sorry for their escapade.

Do the Gaugers Kill Time?
Special agents of the treasury department are investigating the work of the gaugers in the Fresno county wharves. It seems that some of the wharves have made the government as much as possible in gauging their products and it is limited that the gaugers, who are paid by the day, are the inspiration of this policy. The special agents have been investigating the matter and if they have learned the facts some of the revenue officers stand a good show of taking a vacation.

Can't Eat.
This is the complaint of thousands at this season. They have no appetite; food does not relish. They need the toning up of the stomach and digestive organs, which a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla will give them. It also purifies and enriches the blood, cures that distress after eating and internal misery only a dyspeptic can know, creates an appetite, overcomes that tired feeling and builds up and sustains the whole physical system. It so promptly and efficiently relieves dyspepsia, indigestion and cures nervous headaches, that it seems to have almost "a magic touch."

Hood's Sarsaparilla.
In the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, and digestion. 25c.

At \$1.00 Per Bottle, Worth \$1.50.
Try the Lincoln County Tennessee Sweet Potato Whisky. Agents for A. B. C. Bohannan Beer.

W. H. McEwen, Oscar Pepper, Monogram Rye, Cyrus Noble, Old Hermitage, Canadian Malt, And Many Others.

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DRESS GOODS.

LOUIS EINHSTEIN & CO.

CARMENTS.

Extraordinary December Attractions.

We have just made a splendid purchase of 35 pieces All-Wool Fancy Cheeks and Mixtures in all the season's most popular colors and patterns. They are worth seeing.

Price from 25c to 40c Yard.

NEW DRESS GOODS.

CLOAKINGS, CORDUROY, LADIES' CLOTH.

On Friday, December 30.

At 70c Yard.

At 80c Yard.

At 90c Yard.

At 1.00 Yard.

At 1.10 Yard.

At 1.20 Yard.

At 1.30 Yard.

At 1.40 Yard.

BY CONTRARIES.

Thus day my happy heart proclaimed those
Yule mocked my hope, and then could not be
true.
Now when my heart is but one step from
let fate still mock me. Then they too I
—Edith M. Thomas in Century.

A GIRL IN COMMAND.

So it's my turn to tell a story, eh
Well, I think you've nearly exhausted
my pack. Did I ever tell you about that
little adventure of mine in Nicaragua?
No? Then I'll relate it now.

I was living in the republic at the
time of the last rebellion—I don't think
there has been a spill up in that part
since, but I was young, and revolutions
are pretty frequent in those climates.
Business suddenly made it necessary for
me to undertake a journey to New
York, and I knew that if I intended to
make that journey I had got to be sharp
about it, for things were in a bad way,
and I did not get to the coast, and
catch a steamer before the beginning of
the squall. I might as well stay
where I was. It did not take me long
to fix up my arrangements, and I was
off in double quick time.

But I was doomed to disappointment.
I had nearly finished my journey to the
coast—a matter of 200 miles or so—and
had put up for the night at a village
only three hours' ride from where I
hoped to find a steamer when I heard
that the trouble had begun and that a
full blown revolution was in progress.

This was exceedingly aggravating. It
meant the loss of a lot of money to me
if I could not reach my destination
within a reasonable time, but if I had
to wait until things quieted down again
that money was as good as lost. I was
in a decidedly bad temper, and when I
got into that state it takes a lot to pre-
sade me to give up any plan I may
make. I got my back up at the idea of
being balked and resolved that I would
finish my journey, come what might.
Nothing could do that excepting, as
I turned in with the determination to
see what could be arranged in the morning.

I had not been on foot long on the
following morning before I heard some-
thing that made me pick up my cane
and start without delay for a quiet spot
on the coast. Within an hour after I
had reached the place I had struck a
bargain with the owner of a small craft
secreted there.

I began to brighten up a bit. Things
looked more promising, and I turned on
the advantage of a determined will
and on the truth of the saying about
the will and the way.

I very soon had everything in order.
Sufficient stores for the voyage had
been got on board, the crew were ready
and about as usual. I was walking
up and down, whistling a lively air
and in good spirits at the thought that
my difficulties were now over, when
there appeared over the side of the vessel
the head and shoulders of a young-
ster who was dressed in the uniform of
a lieutenant of the regular army of the
republican government, in which I
had the honor, or misfortune, to be a
resident.

"I am very sorry to put you to any
trouble," he said, "but I must jump lightly
on deck, but I require this vessel for a
special purpose." He spoke in Spanish,
very politely and with a soft voice.

"I'm very much obliged to be forced to
do anything to disappoint a gentle-
man who is so polite," I replied in the
most flowery Spanish I could command,
"but I want the best for a very special
purpose."

He smiled rather sarcastically. I be-
gan to get angry, and my fingers wander-
ed to my revolver, but I was quickly
convinced that resistance was useless.
Over the side scrambled about 30 men
dressed in the same uniform and armed
to the teeth. My crew had hidden some-
where. What could I do now? So I
put as good a face on it as I could and
intimated that I surrendered.

"I will not put you to more inconve-
nience than I can help," said the young
lieutenant, with another low and a
sneer, "but I must have this vessel,
and you know that personal matters
must give way to urgent state affairs.
If you like to accompany us on our lit-
tle pleasure trip, I may be able to assist
you to continue your journey after-
ward."

I was considerably astonished to find
that by the head of a party of full
grown men and talking and acting with
all the confidence imaginable. He was
quite a youth, certainly not more than
17. His eyes were as soft as those of a
dog, yet there was occasionally a flash
in them which told of boundless courage
and determination. He carried his
head proudly and was a true child of
Spain in every respect. That the men
were devoted to him was clear at a
glance.

I was at first disposed to decline his
offer, but on second thought I decided
to accept. I am an old soldier and have
done a bit of sailing. I was not averse
to a little adventure, and it might be
that I should be able to finish my journey
in good time after all if I went
with him.

The youthful commander was placed
at my disposal. I soon found out why.
Not one of them understood how to
manage the ship, and my going with
them saved them the trouble and loss of
time consequent upon finding some one
else. And it was apparent to me that
the youngster was anxious to get off.
Under my directions the sailing did
the work of the crew, and we were soon
out in the open.

I was just a little puzzled about this
young fellow, whose name appeared to
be Sanchez. In spite of the military
dress and the flash of the eyes there was
often something so gentle, so girlish
even, about him that I couldn't under-
stand at all why he had taken up with
sailing as a profession. He seemed
far more suited to the drawing room
than the battlefield. I was thinking
about this when he came up to me.

"Now that we are clear away, I want
you to take the vessel to Coruña," he
said in his soft tones. Then, turning
to a man who had walked up behind
him, he ordered him to remain near me
to convey to the others any instructions
I might give.

"It shall be done, señorita Reuden-
mit," replied the man, bowing.

I whistled softly. The plot was thick-
ening. There was more in this piece of
business than appeared on the surface.

But there was another surprise in
store for me. I was, of course, under
the impression that these men were in
the service of the government, and our
destination strengthened my idea, for
Coruña was in the hands of the govern-
ment troops. Judge of my astonishment
when I discovered that they were re-
bels. The fortress to which we were
steering was the strongest on the coast.
It was provided with modern ordnance
and could easily sink a warship, to say
nothing of our little craft. I felt bound
to expostulate.

"You never intend to make an at-
tempt on Coruña?" I exclaimed incred-
ulously. "Why, it's—"

"My plans are all made," replied
the girl, for the lieutenant really was
a girl and made no further effort to
conceal the fact. She smiled slightly, but
in a tone that indicated that I had better
not discuss the matter.

One look at the girl and her men was
sufficient to convince me that they were
men of business. It seemed sheer folly
to me, but I had no voice in the matter.
Things were getting a cross, but there
was no help for it. I couldn't run away
and I must see the business through, yet
I could not help admiring the audacity
of the girl, who evidently was the im-
pulsiveness of the task she was undertaking.

"There's something more than patri-
otism in it," said I to myself. "It's
love or revenge; perhaps both."

It was daybreak when we reached the
fortress and ran the flag alongside the
little landing place. The girl told me
what to do. She seemed to be familiar
with the locality. I must confess that I
did not feel at all comfortable after we
got within firing distance of the strong-
hold. We could have been blown out of
the water by a couple of minims.

The girl sprang out before I had fair-
ly got the boat against the wharf. The
men followed, and I concluded that I
should be safer if I went with them. If
the fort opened fire, I should stand more
chances of going to Davy Jones' locker
than to New York.

The only man visible was a sentry,
who was looking at us as if he were
almost too lazy to challenge us in the
usual form.

I did not catch the girl's reply to
him, but he was satisfied. The sentry
stepped back and let us pass, and we all
marched up the steep and winding path lead-
ing to the fort.

For absolute audacity I think the ac-
tion of that little band would be hard
to beat—a mere handful of men at-
tacking a fortress which was
admirably well fortified and which
they went up the path as coolly as if
they were returning to barracks. Miss
Sanchez led the way too.

We could see the big gates right
ahead. As we approached they were
opened, and an officer came toward us,
the general being drawn up inside the
gateway. "Fortune favors the brave,"
they say, and it certainly was so on this
occasion. I suppose the officer thought
that we were reinforcements. He came
up to us quite unsuspectingly.

"Where are you from?" he asked.

Our leader remonstrated something, and
the officer leaned forward to catch the
words. The next instant there was a
flash of steel and a low cry as the
girl's sword flashed from its sheath and
was plunged through the heart of the
unfortunate man.

The officer without Sanchez leaped over
the body and rushed through the gate-
way, followed by her men. They fell
upon the guard before they could re-
cover from their amazement. There was
no opportunity to give an alarm. They
were butchered before they could utter
a sound.

No alarm had been sent. The men
had received their quietus by means of
cold steel. Suddenly a pistol shot rang
out and one of our men dropped dead
by my side. This was followed by a
loud cry of alarm. From a man, half
dressed, on the balcony of one of
the windows. He disappeared just in
time to avoid two or three shots fired at
him by the rebels.

The alarm brought forth men in twos
and threes from all sides, but they
hadn't a chance against the girl and her
men. Not one of them had a chance.
These weapons were stored in the near-
ness of the fort, which was now made
out by the rebels. Several of them made
their last stand, but most of them were
slashed down without mercy before they
were half way across the courtyard.

Sanchez was in the thick of it all. It
was just like a slaughter house. The
rebels were recognized the uselessness of
continuing such an unequal fight, and
they remained inside.

Sanchez gave orders to close the
gates. A guard was placed near them,
and half a dozen men were stationed at
the magazine, where the rifles and am-
munition were stored. The rest, divided
into two parties, under Sanchez and a
man she called Carlos, entered the fort
in search of hidden rebels. I stepped
in the courtyard. It wasn't my quarrel,
and I intended to keep out of it. I am
not a coward—I have proved that—but
I felt that I should be guilty of murder
if I assisted to shoot down these men
who had so little chance of making a
fight of it.

I heard afterward that the loyal
troops had been made prisoners with
very little trouble. They had crowded
into three of the large rooms, the doors
of which were secured and a sentry
placed here and there. Anyway, I heard
no fighting, and it was not long before
the rebels came back into the courtyard
with two officers in their midst—an
elderly man, in general's uniform, and
a younger man.

"At last, Captain Montero!" exclaimed
the girl triumphantly, addressing the
younger man. Her face seemed to
have changed entirely. When I first
saw her, she might have been taken
for an angel, but now she would
easily have passed for the opposite.

The captain said nothing, but he ap-
peared to be surprised to see her there
and in that dress.

I loved him and would not listen to
your false tongue! You have robbed me
of all the happiness of life, and I intend
to have a noble revenge!

I was, of course, under the impres-
sion that these men were in the service
of the government, and our destination
strengthened my idea, for Coruña was
in the hands of the government troops.
Judge of my astonishment when I dis-
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the body and rushed through the gate-
way, followed by her men. They fell
upon the guard before they could re-
cover from their amazement. There was
no opportunity to give an alarm. They
were butchered before they could utter
a sound.

No alarm had been sent. The men
had received their quietus by means of
cold steel. Suddenly a pistol shot rang
out and one of our men dropped dead
by my side. This was followed by a
loud cry of alarm. From a man, half
dressed, on the balcony of one of
the windows. He disappeared just in
time to avoid two or three shots fired at
him by the rebels.

The alarm brought forth men in twos
and threes from all sides, but they
hadn't a chance against the girl and her
men. Not one of them had a chance.
These weapons were stored in the near-
ness of the fort, which was now made
out by the rebels. Several of them made
their last stand, but most of them were
slashed down without mercy before they
were half way across the courtyard.

Sanchez was in the thick of it all. It
was just like a slaughter house. The
rebels were recognized the uselessness of
continuing such an unequal fight, and
they remained inside.

Sanchez gave orders to close the
gates. A guard was placed near them,
and half a dozen men were stationed at
the magazine, where the rifles and am-
munition were stored. The rest, divided
into two parties, under Sanchez and a
man she called Carlos, entered the fort
in search of hidden rebels. I stepped
in the courtyard. It wasn't my quarrel,
and I intended to keep out of it. I am
not a coward—I have proved that—but
I felt that I should be guilty of murder
if I assisted to shoot down these men
who had so little chance of making a
fight of it.

I heard afterward that the loyal
troops had been made prisoners with
very little trouble. They had crowded
into three of the large rooms, the doors
of which were secured and a sentry
placed here and there. Anyway, I heard
no fighting, and it was not long before
the rebels came back into the courtyard
with two officers in their midst—an
elderly man, in general's uniform, and
a younger man.

"At last, Captain Montero!" exclaimed
the girl triumphantly, addressing the
younger man. Her face seemed to
have changed entirely. When I first
saw her, she might have been taken
for an angel, but now she would
easily have passed for the opposite.

The captain said nothing, but he ap-
peared to be surprised to see her there
and in that dress.

"You did not expect me to return so
quickly?" she asked, noticing his sur-
prise and smiling. I preferred her
frown to that smile.

YESTERDAY A VAST CROWD INSPECTED THE Columbia Chainless Bicycles

WHICH MADE THEIR FIRST BOW TO THE PUBLIC.

You are not invited to see a freak; you are not asked to express an opinion on an experiment. The COLUMBIA CHAIN-
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easy running and lasting qualities. The most exhaustive tests on dynamometer have shown its superiority over any other driving
gear. CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

DONAHOO, EMMONS & CO.,

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"IMPERIAL FRESNO," A Splendid Book

RESOURCES, INDUSTRIES AND SCENERY OF THE COUNTY Illustrated and Described.

A beautiful souvenir to send to your friends at a distance. Mountain and valley illustrated
by fine half-tone engravings. The book is printed on the most expensive paper and handsomely
bound. It is descriptive, statistical, illustrative—and a complete expository of Fresno county.

WHAT SOME OF THE LEADING PAPERS SAY OF IT.

From the Sacramento Bee.
The Bee has received a copy of "Im-
perial Fresno," a beautiful souvenir of
some 160 pages, issued by the Fresno
Republican, and representing its own
best work. The work is modeled
closely on the line of the San Francisco
and taken rank with the most artistic
and valuable ever issued in this state.
We have never seen a more tastefully
printed collection of pictures than that
which adorns its pages.

As the preface says, the book is pub-
lished to advertise Fresno county, and
to present to the reader views that will
be as profitable to their own eyes. Let
us follow the preface further, and learn
that "there is a country as large as some
of the New England states; here is a
valley sixty to eighty miles wide, irri-
gated by broad canals led down from
the snow-capped mountains; here are
orchards, vineyards and gardens rich as
any watered by the Arabian, or grown
on Isles in Southern seas."

And as I spoke I pointed my revolver
straight at her head. It took them all
by surprise, but the girl was as quick
as a dart and got over with me at once.
Before I realized it—and I'm pretty
sure generally—her revolver was
pointed at my head, and there we stood
facing each other like two duels waiting
for the signal to fire.

"Stand aside!" she said imperiously.
"If not, you will be shot dead."
"My bullet will travel as fast as
yours," I replied coolly. I knew I
should be killed, but at least I had
a chance of putting an end to the devilish
work of that little angel. I suppose she
realized that, for she gave in.

"Stand aside, and he shall be killed
tomorrow," she said, and as I looked
dumbly about me she smiled laugh-
ingly. "I give you my word."

I felt that she would keep it, and I
stood aside, but the poor fellow had
fainted, and she lowered her pistol. It
was unaided and carried away. A minute
later I heard a pistol shot.

I was escorted to the bug and kept
there for about three hours. Then I re-
ceived a visit from Sanchez.

"You spoiled my revenge," she said
coldly. "but as I always kept my word
I have found you another crew, so that
you may continue your voyage. Leave no
time in getting away from here."

She turned on her heel without an
other word and left me.

I never saw or heard of her again and
have no desire to do so. I once called
at her till the Nicaragua trouble
was over. I sold the old bug, and my
second crew got berths on other vessels.
—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Was Figure for Show Windows.
"How long does it take to make one
of these?" said the manufacturer in re-
sponse to an inquiry. "Well, it de-
pends entirely upon circumstances. It
is not a mechanical operation, the fin-
ishing off of a wax model as true to life
as this." And he pointed to the head of
a laughing child whose rosy neck and
bright eyes were framed by clustering
curls. "To make these one must have
studied anatomy as well as drawing
and modeling. We begin in the same
way as a sculptor would to make a
statue. After the wax has reached the
eyes are put in, the face is 'made up,'
as theatrical folks say, and the wig is
fastened on, and the wonder body is
shaped. We make all our heads and
dolls from life, and they cost about \$10
if we have an order for an entire figure.
We always model it from life. The life-
size wax figures of infants are among
the finest things we manufacture, and
they add much to the attractiveness of
a show window, as was illustrated last
winter when a Washington street retail
dealer displayed one during the holiday
season. The head and shoulders, such
as are seen in the milliners' windows,
cost from \$10 to \$15. The wig makes
considerable difference in the price, as
we use the best hair, and it is expen-
sive, especially the natural blond,
which is scarce. The children's heads
cost \$20 or thereabout.

"All the finishing off imaginable,"
he continued, "would not make a figure
stand the test of a season behind the
glare of a glass unless the wax has a
natural pink tinge. The reason some of
the models look so deathly is because
the wax is not and not properly col-
ored. We use beechwood, slightly colored,
and fresh tints are put on in addition."
—Boston Transcript.

plata in the front to the photograph of
Masonic Temple on the last page, the
interest of an intelligent person cannot
possibly flag for an instant.

It fulfills its purpose of creating in-
terest in and holding up the mirror of
Fresno county's value. The Republic-
can has paid its county a debt which
was justly due, and it has paid it in
honest money. There is nothing sug-
gestive of a 48-cent dollar about the en-
tirely new and beautiful book every page
very few people care to waste through
figures and tables and dull looking sta-
tistics, but when these valuable sources
of information are brightly written and
handsomely illustrated they cannot fail
to interest and entice.

The Fresno Republic is a revela-
tion even to many who think they are
moderately posted on Fresno county.
Here is a county as large as some of
the New England states; here is a valley
sixty to eighty miles wide, irrigated by
broad canals led down from rivers fed by
perpetual snow; here is almost unlim-
ited sunshine, and a soil that is
remarkably fertile, and here are or-
chards, vineyards and gardens rich as
any in the world. All these features,
and many more, are handled in "Im-
perial Fresno," and no one can claim that
their information on this county is up-
to date unless they procure and read
this souvenir.

From the Sacramento Record-Union.
"Imperial Fresno" is the title of a
half quarto volume of many pages from
the press of the Fresno Republican, as
a souvenir of that county's history and
resources. It is a beautiful book, in all the
county expository illustrated vol-
umes, we have seen nothing handsomer
than this beautiful book, in stiff leather-
ette covers, on heavy calendared paper,
with the art work in the shape of the
best half-tone engravings.

The book is as postscript to the resources,
industries and scenery of Fresno county.
It is not a bewildering compilation of
statistical tables, but rather a concise,
clear and all around readable account of
the productions, the soil capacity, the

climate, the industries of the people, the
commercial development and promise of
the section, and the social and business
life of the people.

It is an entertaining volume
for those interested in California devel-
opment and upbuilding, an attractive
book for those with an eye for the beau-
tiful and a valuable work in the line of
advancing and expanding knowledge of
California and the possibilities of her
soil and climate. The issue is one of in-
finite credit to the taste and enterprise
of an intelligent, wide-awake and con-
scientious paper.

We acknowledge the receipt of "Im-
perial Fresno," the finely executed
souvenir issued by the Fresno Republi-
can. Here are about 160 pages, each
the perfection of art. The half tone
cuts of public buildings, residences,
vineyards, ranches and harvest scenes
give them an excellent idea not only of the
"Queen City of the San Joaquin" but
the county at large. In the opening
pages is a very beautiful poem by A. J.
Waterhouse, until lately on the staff of
the Republic.

Taken as a whole from cover to cover
the souvenir does great credit to our
brothers of the REPUBLICAN. While
we would not join in the sentiment that
Fresno bids fair to become a leading
summer resort except in elevated thoro-
mometrical records, yet we are much af-
fected by the beauty of the work, and
the beauty of the people, and all honor to
"Imperial Fresno."

From the Santa Enterprise.
"Imperial Fresno" is the title chosen
by the REPUBLICAN for its souvenir
issued on the date at which the leading
daily of the valley attained its majori-
ty. To say that it is a splendid specimen of
the art of book-making is but simple justice
and many adjectives might be used be-
fore the limit of deserved praise was
reached. Moreover the work was done
in Fresno. It is a home production of
which we may all feel proud.

The illustrations give, in an attractive
form, actual scenes, and while they are
typical, they are necessarily limited and
might be multiplied almost indefinitely
without exhausting the resources of
"Imperial Fresno." It is just the
thing to send to eastern friends as a
holiday present.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.
The remarkable progress of Fresno
county since the introduction of irri-
gation in 1880 is most entertainingly
set forth in "Imperial Fresno," a souvenir
just issued by the Fresno Daily Republi-
can. The souvenir is a composite of
the resources, industries and scenery of
Fresno county. It contains 143 pages
of matter germane to the fertile region it
represents, and as a medium designed
to attract the attention of home seekers
and investors, cannot fail to result in
great benefit to the raisin center of Cal-
ifornia.

The story of the splendid results of ir-
rigation in turning what for many years
was regarded as a worthless desert
waste into one of the greatest raisin,
wine, fruit and grain sections of Califor-
nia is told in a most attractive way. The
illustrations are gems of their kind, giv-
ing the reader a good idea of the rapid
and substantial growth of Fresno city
and the thriving colonies of splendid or-
chards, vineyards and farms that have
sprung up all over the country adjacent
since the advent of water.

The beauty and grandeur of the moun-
tainous regions of the county are shown
in views of Kings River canyon, a fallen
monarch of the forest in General Grant
park, splendid trout streams in the
Sierras and other choice bits of scenery.
Altogether the souvenir is a superb
piece of book-making and worthy of the
five publishers of the Republicans.

"IMPERIAL FRESNO" is on sale at the REPUBLICAN office and at the stationers' stores.
Price—Leatherette, 75c; cloth bound, \$1.50.

Fresno Republican Publishing Co.

BUSINESS OFFICE—1842 TULARE STREET. TELEPHONE MAIN 97.

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REAL ESTATE,
INSURANCE,
W. M. Barr,
SANGER, CAL.,
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Administrators' Sale of Real Estate.

In the Superior court of the county of Fresno,
state of California.
In the matter of the estate of James Roberts,
deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN
pursuance of an order of the Superior
court of the said county of Fresno, state of Cal-
ifornia, made on the 23rd day of August, 1897, in

